



## CHAPTER 8

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NOT A  
CHANCE. WE'VE  
GOT TO HANDLE  
THIS ON OUR OWN,  
ELEANOR.

IT'S  
SAFER  
HERE.





SAFER? SURROUNDED  
BY STRANGERS AS I  
WAIT FOR THE COMMUNE  
TO BE RAIDED  
AGAIN...

...OR  
ANOTHER  
PACK OF NIGHT  
TERRORS TO  
ATTACK? NO  
WAY.



SHE'S GOT A  
POINT, CHLOE.  
LEAVING HER  
HERE ALONE  
MAY BE JUST  
AS RISKY.

...CHRIST.



YOU SAID  
YOURSELF THAT  
WE WERE LUCKY TO  
HAVE EACH OTHER. YOU  
LEAVE ME HERE WITH NO  
IDEA OF WHEN YOU'LL  
RETURN AND I'LL HAVE  
NOTHING. I WANT  
TO FIND MY  
SISTER.





YOU'LL STAY BY OUR  
SIDE AT ALL TIMES.















I KNOW WHAT  
IT'S LIKE TO LOSE  
EVERYTHING. THE  
MILITIA SLAUGHTERED  
EVERYONE IN MY  
COMMUNE.



IF TWO  
OF OUR OWN  
KIND ARE DOING  
THIS, I ~~NEED~~ TO  
HELP STOP THEM.

THERE'S  
NOTHING FOR  
ME HERE.

A muscular man with dark hair and a beard is shown from the chest up, leaning over a wooden railing. He is wearing blue fingerless gloves. He is looking down at a small, round, metallic object he is holding in his gloved hands. The background shows a wooden structure, possibly part of a ship or a fort, with a blue sky visible on the right.

WE'VE  
GOT ENOUGH  
MANPOWER TO  
TAKE ON TWO  
DENTS.







**YOU**  
ARE NOT  
GOING TO  
TRAIN  
ME.

IF YOU  
REALLY ARE AS  
CAPABLE AS YOUR  
SISTER, I CAN HELP  
YOU WITH YOUR FIRE  
ABILITIES. OTHERWISE,  
YOU CAN STICK TO  
PUSHING AROUND  
SAND.



ENOUGH.

YOU TWO



AREN'T EXACTLY  
HELPING YOUR  
CAUSE.

CHLOE?



AS THE  
HARKNESS VACCINE  
IMPROVED, IT WAS  
SMUGGLED OUTSIDE  
YOUR SAFE CITY WALLS  
BY DESERTERS AND  
CRIMINALS.



IF WHAT  
WE BELIEVE IS

TRUE, THESE CORRUPT  
INDIVIDUALS MAY HAVE  
SPAWNED AN EVEN  
STRONGER AND MORE  
DANGEROUS NEXT  
GENERATION.



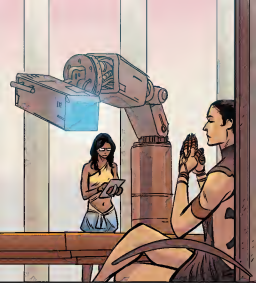
THEY  
KNOW NOT  
WHAT THEY'VE  
DONE. THEY THREATEN  
EVERYTHING THIS  
NATION HAS DONE  
TO RESTORE OUR  
CIVILIZATION.

WE WILL  
INCREASE OUR  
MILITIA SOLDIERS IN  
THE WILDS. HUNDREDS  
OF NEWER AND BETTER

EQUIPPED STRAY  
HUNTERS SHALL BE  
DEPLOYED.



THE WILDS,  
WILL NO LONGER  
BE A "SAFE HAVEN"  
FOR THESE DENTS AND  
PATHETIC SYMPATHIZERS.  
I WILL RESTORE  
THE ORDER OF  
CONCORD.







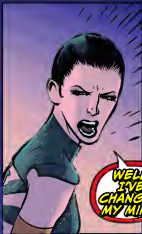
A comic book panel featuring two women in a conversation. On the left, a woman with long, dark, wavy hair is shown from the back, wearing a reddish-brown dress with a yellow sash. On the right, a woman with short dark hair is shown in profile, wearing a black, form-fitting, sleeveless dress with a high slit. She is speaking, and her words are captured in two speech bubbles. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with a vertical line.

I WANT  
TO DEPLOY  
MORE NIGHT  
TERRORS AND  
WRATHS.

HAVE  
THE LABS  
BEGIN WORKING  
ON THEM  
IMMEDIATELY.







**WELL,  
I'VE  
CHANGED  
MY MIND.**

MY FATHER  
WOULD BE  
DISGUSTED WITH  
WHAT I'VE  
ALLOWED TO  
HAPPEN.

THE WILDS.  
THESE IDIOTIC  
SYMPATHIZERS,  
FEEDING OFF THE  
LAND AND THE FEW  
RESOURCES WE HAVE  
LEFT...AND THESE SIDE  
SHOW FREAKS...  
MULTIPLYING AS  
WE SPEAK.



THE  
MENDING WASN'T  
ENOUGH, HEATHER.  
THERE WILL ALWAYS  
BE THOSE WHO  
WILL ESCAPE.

BEFORE  
WE KNOW IT,  
THESE SICK  
INDIVIDUALS WILL  
BE CRAWLING THEIR

WAY THROUGH THESE  
SWAMPS UP TO  
THE MINISTRY  
WALLS.



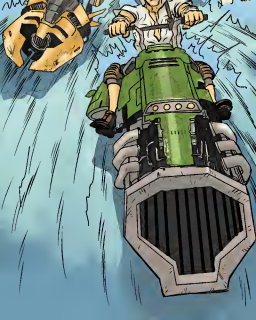
THAT'S  
WHY IT'S TIME  
FOR A NEW  
TACTIC...

...THEY  
WILL BE  
CONTROLLED.









music by Valkristo